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you will find none that has so beautiful a head, or eyes so sparkling and full of fire. His neck is clothed with majesty, and his mane waves in the wind with infinite grandeur. In short, he has a most stately chest, a fine body, and most curious limbs. Whether he be under the direction of his rider, or at his own liberty to range the fields without controul, you may observe, in all his attitudes, a noble deportment, and an air which strikes the eye of every beholder, though insensible of all his other perfections, with an agreeable surprize.

His inclinations, my dears, are still more engaging; he can properly be said to have but one inclination, and that is, to be as serviceable as possible to his master. If it be expected he should drag the plough, or carry any burden, how heavy soever, he is always ready and willing. If the owner propose to ride him, he seems conscious of the honour, and

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uses his utmost endeavours to please him. At the least signal, he alters his pace, and either walks, trots, or gallops, as required.

Neither the length of his journey, the badness of the road, neither hedges nor ditches, nor even the most rapid rivers, discourage him; he flies like a bird over every obstacle that would give a check to his career. He will sometimes carry his master out of that danger, of which he himself was not aware. He supports his master in the field of battle, the sound of the trumpet and the drum inspire him with fresh ardour, and he faces even the mouth of the cannon.

Since a horse is so useful and noble an animal, do not you think it a pity, my dears, that they should ever be ill used? yet they frequently are by unmerciful drivers, who have less humanity than the dumb animals they so badly use. Some people do not well feed them, and then in

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